

ing—you would let me call."

"Why, yes," she answered. "Run in and say 'Howdy!' but I warn you I am a pretty busy person and I might not have more than five minutes to talk. I'm not the least bit sentimental. I'm as coldly practical as—as a theatrical manager, and they are about the limit." She put out her hand and bade him good-by.

Six months after this Rosa Velda was singing in San Francisco. In the middle of the week a card was brought up to her.

"Mr. John Cushing," she read. "Now who on earth is he?"

Then it flashed on her he might be the man of the violin. "Let him come up," she said.

It was difficult to recognize in this well-groomed man the roughly-clad miner of Richten. But the moment he spoke she knew him. He had sold out his mining interests and thought of settling in Frisco.

Cushing followed up this call with others. Then he grew bold enough

to ask the singer to take a spin with him in his automobile, and she went. The opera seemed booked for a long run and there were more rides. One day Cushing said something that told her he was caring too much for her.

"I told you," she said, "I was not sentimental. I've had it all taken out of me. I married a man that was—well, it's no use going over it. I'm glad I'm out of it, that's all. I shall never marry again."

The bitterness and finality of her tone was convincing. Cushing went sadly away. She did not see him again for a week. Then he told her he had just come to any good-by.

"I am going away," he said. "I don't seem able to see you any more without getting, as you call it 'sentimental,' so I'd better say good-by," and he turned quickly toward the door.

She caught at his arm, detaining him. "I don't think I mind if you do get sentimental," she smiled.

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## DRESSY HAT WOMEN WANT IS MILLINER'S CHIEF PROBLEM

By Betty Brown

The dressy hat which every woman wants is the milliner's chief problem, because it must be made of not more than three different materials and must have the appearance of being very elaborate. A triumph of this kind is a simple straw shape having a high frill of fine lace wired in scallops and held in position in front by a superb pink rose.



TODAY IN ILLINOIS HISTORY

April 19, 1847—An election was

held for a state convention to form a new constitution.